

(Cover)

Friday 13, July, 1913

Dear Dickie and Jim,

I hardly know where to start as there is so much I want to tell you. We had such a perfectly wonderful time with you and we talk about it all the time. I could write on and on about it but I will go on to Minneapolis. We had a perfect time there also and it was fun with the Swedish cousins and we conversed only in Swedish and they and dad could hardly believe how well I could do. We had a big family picnic at Minnehaha Falls. Aunts, Uncles, cousins, children. There were forty of us there and we stayed until the mosquitoes drove us out which was about 9:30 P.M.

The Quats came first. There is so much to tell but I will have to see you in person. Our flight home to Seattle was the smoothest flight I have ever been on. Not even a ripple. We arrived home and I called Mary and Stella and then we came right up to the cabin.



We didn't even bring in our suit  
cases, & just grabbed my tennis shoes.  
Then to top it off the weather is  
like dream land - in the high 70's and  
a beautiful clear blue sky. We  
have had trout for breakfast each  
morning and today was really the  
pay off. We caught over limit  
of beautiful 10 inch rainbow trout.  
Dad cleaned them and I am freezing  
them. The limit is 12 per person so  
we have lots of trout. We are  
sitting outside and the barbecue is  
started so we are going to have trout  
for dinner also. Dad is so happy and  
we keep saying it is the most perfect  
two weeks we have ever had. We  
laugh when ever we go by a liquor  
store, because we really are not such  
liquor hounds, altho dad is on the  
chair lounge right now with a  
drink and a Swedish magazine.

The Swedish Cousins are on a bus  
tour. They landed in New York and  
saw the falls in Buffalo and then  
by bus went to Chicago. The bus had  
no air conditioning and it went 100 miles



on leave. Then they flew to Mexico.  
and we met them and then they flew  
back to Chicago to meet the tennis  
and continue on to Nashville, New  
Orleans and Florida, by bus.

Everyone said to tell you hello  
and to come to Minneapolis to see them.

Dad keeps saying he is going to  
eat a salmon egg but he hasn't done  
it yet. Some of our fish were caught  
right in front of the cabin. We also  
have favorite spots up the river where  
we caught others.

Saturday Noon

Another warm, cloudless day and  
we just came down from Seaview.  
There were lots of people up there  
and many were getting their packs  
ready for a hike on the Wonderland  
trail.

Tomorrow we have to go home  
and get back to the routine. We  
will never forget our wonderful  
trip with you. I wish I could have  
a lobster dinner tonight. Dad sends  
his love and thanks along with mine.  
(P.S. It is up in the 80's now.)

Love,  
Mom,  
(over)

like are home now and  
Mary and Mike are coming  
over for a trout supper which  
will be barbecued and we  
will eat at the picnic table  
in the back yard.

Mom